

Some secrets can't be hidden

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Summary: Ema has realised her feelings for Yusuke a little too late. Now with the help of a childhood friend, she has to learn to forget about her feelings for him and move on. But is it all that easy?

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This i figured from one major mistake I made that will never happen again, all thanks to a certain red, long haired boy and one of my closest friends.

It all started about 2 months ago when my feelings for the bright eyed blushing boy finally came through. To be completely honest I had loved him for a while before, however my stubbornness and fear caused me to fall into the depths of denial and panic.

It was a normal day. Totally, completely, normal. I woke up. Had breakfast with my brothers and headed to school with Fuuto and Yusuke. As normal.

I've been in the same class and school as Yusuke far beyond meeting the other 12 brothers including Fuuto as he was being schooled online whilst being on tour.

Leaving my only friends at the time to be a few girls from my class, Yusuke and another close friend of mine called Haru. We met in primary school way way before I joined middle school and met Yusuke.

Us three had become great friends with each other during the first years of being around each other and we all seemed to inseparable.

At least until my father got married. She was a nice lady, however the amount of sons she seemed to keep hidden away bothered me.

13 sons, all with different fathers apart from 3 (the triplets) and all either famous or extremely talented in one thing or another.

I had never met them of course. Not until a few days before the wedding and I was forced by my father, to move into the swarm of boys I was to call a family.

Never knowing truly what a family was other than the few visits I received from my father when he was away from work, it was rather unsettling to suddenly be placed into a large house full of people whom I had yet to meet.

My first impressions of the family, however, were pleasant.

Two boys, who seemed to be the oldest and the youngest of the sons were waiting outside of the gate for me, already helping to unpack the belongings of mine the movers had brought before I arrived. Masaomi and Wataru. The Eldest and Youngest.

As the day progressed and I was shown around my new home, I came to meet most of the brothers.

One of my new brothers, Tsubaki, was just hugging me when I heard a familiar voice ring throughout the house.

"Yusuke?!" I asked the empty space of the household.

"Ema?" came his reply as he came into view and started his descent down the stairs, his pace quickening slightly at the sight of me.

By the time he reached the bottom of the stairs, he was running with his arms outstretched slightly, unable to wait to catch me into a tight embrace of a hug.

"What you doing here?" he laughed slightly at my appearance and gave that famous grin of his that always seemed to brighten the room.

"U-um well..."

I was shocked to see him in such a place as the Asahina household. So much so that I couldn't stop my stammering and opening my mouth like a fish stupidly for the time he gave me to answer. My face blushed the colour of his hair and I couldn't stop staring at him as a weird feeling built up in my chest.

"Oh? Imouto, do you already know yusuke?" asked Kaname, a perverted monk that also seemed to call himself my brother and there for giving me the title of "little sister"

"yeh! She sure does! We have been best friends sinc-" the grin plastered over his face soon turned into a state of shock as the older brothers word sunk into his thought process.

"d-did you just say _**little sister**_?" y-y-you! Your our new sister?!"

He backed away from me a few paces and pointed an accusing finger at my face.

"Yusukeâ€|Yusukeâ€|Asahinaâ€|Yusuke?"

For some reason the thought that Yusuke could potentially be my brother came crashing down on me like a ton of weights to the chest, painfully squeezing my heart into a mushy mess.

"_**I won't accept it!" **_he said sharply and glared at me as if it was my fault. As if I had a choice in the matter. Turning on his heel he started to ascend up the stairs once again, only once pausing slightly once to say to me "see you at school tomorrow. "and walk up the stairs once again. Not turning around to face me at all during the process.

The rest of my time up until I realised my feelings for the redhead mostly consumed of all of the other brothers trying to get my attention except from one. That _one_ being Yusuke. He constantly ignored me for a whole month, at home and at school. All because I was his potential sister. Haru noticed the change between me and Yusuke as well. How couldn't he? One second, me and Haru would be happily laughing and then Yusuke walks along and the conversation suddenly turns silent again. One day, me and Yusuke are pleased to see and talk to each other, the next day he can't even stand to look at me. Anyone could see something was obviously wrong, and Haru, being my best friend meant that I couldn't keep anything from him. So I had to explain to Haru all about my situation with Yusuke and his brothers.

He understood why I was confused and upset that Yusuke decided to blain it all on me. He also understood as to why I was confused because Yusuke wouldn't accept me.

Such a good friend. That's what I thought at the time at least. He didn't do anything wrong to upset me or break us apart or anything. However a few weeks after Haru found out about me and Yusuke's fall out and only a week after I realised my feelings for the redhead _and _told haru, he then decided to explain to me that he had feelings for me for a while and that he couldn't stand to hear me talking so painfully about loving someone else.

Of course I rejected his feelings to begin with. Thinking it wouldn't be fair on myself if I dated someone I didn't like, especially now I have 13 â€" No, 12 â€" overly protective brothers.

However he then offered to be a replacement for Yusuke until he started speaking to me and I could confess my feelings to him. I also tried to reject that, saying it wouldn't be fair on him if I just used him to satisfy my own desires for Yusuke.
(Ahemâ€|sexualâ€|winkâ€|wink)

However he also shot down that idea, telling me that if there was a chance I could fall in love with him in the process to be seen more than a friend, then it was worth it.

We started to date. The whole school was openly aware of our relationship within a few days.

We had kissed in the corridors, been on date, been round each other's

houses (â€|wellâ€|at least I had been around his.)

My brothers didn't know about Haru. _All of them didn't. _Yusuke had been off of school with illness before I had started to date Haru, so painfully, he wasn't aware of our "growing relationship" either.

Of course I had tried to visit him whilst he was ill aswell, bringing him soup, offering to go to the shop to get anything he wanted. I tried _everything_. EV-ER-Y-THIING. Just to get him to talk to me.

It didn't work

He still continued to ignore me. If anything, it got worse. Each time he would see me entering his room; he would roll over and stare at the wall until I left. Not saying a word.

By this time I had just about had enough of his behaviour. I ran to Haru's house that night, not telling the brothers where I was going, I guess I should have left a note. Or something. I should have left anything to stop what was about to happen from happening.

I ran and I ran and I ran to Haru's house. I didn't stop for anything. Even the rain. I knew what I wanted and I was going to be selfish for once. His parents were away. I knew what I was going to do.

He opened the door slightly to me standing in the pouring rain, drenched through. "Emaâ€|what are you doing here? And in the rain as well. Come inside and ge-mmppffhh!"

Whilst he was talking I wrapped my wet hands around his face and brought his face to mine in a fiery kiss. I walked inside, forcing him to move back and pinned him against the wall of his house.

He closed the door and wrapped his arms around the small of my back whilst I moved my hands around to cup the back of his neck instead of his face.

He grabbed the back of my thighs just below the curve of my bottom and moved his hands downwards towards the curve of my knee, forcing me to be lifted into his arms and straddle his middle, hugging him with my legs, as we walked roughly towards his bedroom, up the stairs and bumping into things as we went. Still kissing as we went, we tumbled into his bedroom where he pinned me against the wall. I pulled my jumper and top off as he fiddled with the zip of my skirt and pulled it down my legs, still holding me against the wall with one hand placed on my waist, leaving my favourite cute pink bra on display.

I tried to unbutton his night shirt however my hands were struggling and he slid his across my thighs and played with the hemline of my matching frilly pink underwear.

In the end I had to get him to help me take off his clothes, slightly chuckling at my inability to undress him, he set me down on the floor again and rid himself of the rest of his clothes.

Both of us only in our underwear, we made our way towards his rather large bed.

As I sat on the edge, he placed an opposite arm and leg on both sides of me and kissed me sweetly.

After a few sensual seconds of a make out, we both toppled backwards onto the soft sheets of the bed, his hands stroking up my sides as we went and gently nibbling at my neck.

I could feel his fingers creeping along my back towards my bra clip as I enjoyed the sweet sensations on my neck and shoulders caused by his mouth.

Feeling a slight sensation of panic at what was about to happen, I pulled my hand away from his lips and pushed my hand against his chest in protest.

"thisâ€¦this doesn't feel right." I said to him whilst looking down, painfully aware that I was almost naked in front of my supposed best friend.

He sighed and retreated back to sit on my thighs slightly.

"you don't love me yet do you?" he said with his face down and his voice shaking.

My eyes started to tear up and I grabbed his shoulders to look up at him.

"I'm sorry butâ€¦I'm notâ€¦I meanâ€¦you're notâ€¦" I struggled to find an answer to his question.

"â€¦I'm not Yusukeâ€¦butâ€¦ Butâ€¦I really want this Ema! Whatâ€¦what can I do to make you want this too?"

He finally looked at me straight in the eye and grabbed my upper arms towards the end of his sentence.

"iâ€¦I don't think you c-can."

The situation was so strange to me. A new emotion I didn't know could exist. Sadness. Anger. Confusion. All jumbled up into one big mess within my heart and head.

"I have an idea" he suddenly piped up after a while.

"what if Iâ€¦ what if you thought I was Yusuke? If you could pretend I'm Yusukeâ€¦?"

Well how is that going to work? I know it's you!" it only just occurred to me that the things I have done to him so far were just leading him on and it was unfair on his part. I didn't want to be the cause of this pain in my heart.

He stood up and walked towards one of the dressers in his room. After a few minutes rummaging around in his drawers, he pulled out a dark blue striped tie and made his way back towards me.

"Do you trust me?"

I looked at him dumbly as he hovered the tie in front of my face

before nodding slightly and letting him resume to blindfold me with it.

"if you can't see me, you can think its him. Then this might not seem so wrong to you." He said whilst gently tying it around the back of my head. I again only nodded gently at his statement and felt his hand move from my shoulder and drift up my neck and face to my cheek, where he slowly proceeded to place his lips on mine.

Thought of Yusuke's face filled my mind as Haru slowly caressed me and removed my clothes, only pausing slightly in certain places to lick, suckle or kiss certain patches of skin. From my chest area he gradually moved his way across and down my body until I could only just figure that he was close to my maidenhood as his warm breath touched my thighs.

A sudden lick down there caused my body to jolt in a sudden wave of electric pleasure and sigh in contentment.

"Yusukeâ€|Yusukeâ€|Yusuke.." I kept breathing his name like a prayer to myself as I descended to lose myself in the waves of pleasure pulsating in my stomach.

I felt Haru move away from me and place his lips by my ear.

"I'm sorry" he whispered gently to me.

"this is going to hurt" I nodded my head to confirm to him that I understood what he was about to do before I felt a large amount of pressure and pain gather in my lower region. However as Haru or "_Yusuke" _moving, I felt the pain slowly dissolve into pleasure.

"Oh shit- Yusuke!" I screamed one last time before I felt both myself and my imaginary Yusuke undo ourselves in each other's arms.

End
file.